

Gary's Song

American Music Club

Gary tell me why the leaves on the trees
Are falling this early as the spring
Why the leaves on the trees that are falling on us
Are like the words to the song
I've lived my whole life to sing

If you swim too much you'll drown
If we sit here and drink enough beer
We'll be two inflatable dolls in a hooker's bad dream
When the storm reaches us we'll be two blind drunks
Who've absorbed through the skin
A whole lifetime of kerosene

If you drink too much you will dream
And the shame of my life is watching you

Gary, I think we've worn out our welcome
They're waiting for us to leave
Gary, they've got a new kind of person
A newer, stronger, cleaner breed

And I think I just came in my pants
Oh baby do you want to dance

Everything collapses here, slow motion
And the roots of the dance and the stain in my pants
Are beyond any small man's conception

If you drink too much you will drown
And the shame of my life is watching you drown